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It will be remembered by our readers that great alarm has been excited in the West from the fatal prevalence of a disease frequently prevailing in various sections of that region, called milk sickness; in so much that a premium was offered by the Governor of Kentucky, and perhaps others, of \$1000 to any one who should detect the cause of this poisonous quality in an article of diet so necessary to the comfort of man, and of so general use as to make its impregnation with a deleterious property, as much to be deplored as it was dreaded. The following letter gives the hope that this desideratum is attained, that the source of this dreadful calamity is traced to a tree called Sodomite, by a writer from Femme Osage Township, St. Charles County, Mo., under date September 9, (ult.)

**Milk Sickness—Cause discovered.**—Mr. Koch: Dear Sir: I herewith transmit to you one of the genuine apples of Sodom. It grew on a large Sodomite tree in Femme Osage bottom, in St. Charles county. The tree is nine feet thick, one hundred and forty feet high, and straight in the body, there being no limbs, for fifty-six feet above the ground. In a fruitful year it is estimated that it bears one thousand bushels of fruit. The leaves resemble those of a pear tree, but are much larger, and are evergreen; the blossoms are similar to the tulip, and when in full bloom, it is considered the most grand, beautiful, and imposing object in the vegetable kingdom. But it is of the most poisonous nature; its roots, bark, sap, leaves and fruit, are all destructive poisons. Its twigs and branches operate as a slow, malignant and incurable poison, of a peculiar quality, destructive of animals and man. It has been recently discovered, and satisfactorily tested, that the browsing upon the sprouts about its root, is the cause of that mysterious disease, called the Milk Sickness. The fruit, when fully ripe, has an inviting appearance, but it soon takes a dry rot, and the inside becomes a poisonous and disagreeable dust, in appearance resembling Scotch snuff. Notwithstanding its noxious qualities, cattle and various animals are fond of frequenting it, and feeding on its leaves, and they frequently die in its vicinity. Numerous skeletons of animals may be found in the bottom, within a mile around, but when taken in small quantities, it terminates in lingering and uncontrollable Milk Sickness. Since the tree has been fenced in, no Milk Sickness has existed. The wood of the tree is as solid and heavy as lignum vitae or ebony, and from its similarity, some intelligent persons have conjectured that it is the celebrated tree called the Bohon Upas in the East Indies. When any part of the green tree is lacerated, a peculiar gum exudes from the wound, like unto white native turpentine, which is esteemed one of the strongest of poisons, and will blister, and seriously injure, and ulcerate the human body if applied externally. It is thought by some persons, that this tree might be advantageously used in the practice of medicine, if its powerful medical qualities were properly understood, but its poison is so destructive, that every person here, is afraid to make any experiments with it. If the citizens of those parts of Illinois, Ohio, and Kentucky, that are afflicted with the Milk Sickness, will make proper examination, I have no doubt that they will find somewhere in the sick district, a solitary tree similar to the one I have described above, and if they will destroy or enclose the tree, they will effectually prevent the disease. Many marvellous stories are told in the neighborhood, but respecting many of them I am very incredulous, but the foregoing statement I have prepared from personal observation, and from information in which I could place implicit confidence. If you should desire further information respecting this tree, I will take pleasure in answering any inquiries directed to me by mail, to Missouri town, my nearest post office.

With great esteem,  
Your obedient servant,  
\* \* \* \* \*  
Specimens of the fruit can now be seen at the St. Louis Museum.

## WOMAN'S KINDNESS.

Mr. F. GRUMMET, M. P. relates the following incident which occurred while he was passing through a small village near Rochefort, as a prisoner, under a military escort. It will show, to those acquainted only with modern customs, the value of the kindness formerly practised, in washing the feet of strangers. St. Paul, in enumerating the deeds of kindness which especially recommended aged widows to the kindness of the church, says: "If she have lodged strangers, if she have washed the saints' feet, if she have relieved the afflicted, &c."

"I had obtained a fresh supply of canvass for my feet, which were much blistered, and extremely sore; but this was soon worn out, and I suffered dreadfully. About noon, we halted in the market-place of a small town, bearing every mark of antiquity—I took my Melle—to rest and refresh. To escape the sun, I took my seat on an old tea-chest, standing in front of a huckster's shop, and removed my tattered moccasins. Whilst doing this, an elderly lady came out of the shop, accompanied by a young girl very prettily dressed, and 'Pauvre garçon!'—'Pauvre prisonnier!'—were uttered by both. The girl, with tears in her eyes, looked at my lacerated feet, and then, without saying a word, returned to the house. In a few minutes afterwards she reappeared, but her fiery had been taken off, and she carried a large bowl of warm water in her hands. In a moment the bowl was placed before me, she motioned me to put in my feet, which I did, and down she went upon her knees, and washed them

in the most tender manner. Oh! what luxury was that half hour! The elder female brought me food, while the young girl, having performed her office, wrapped up my feet in soft linen, and then fitted on a pair of her mother's shoes. 'Hail, Woman, hail! last formed in Eden's bowers, 'Midst humming streams and fragrance-breathing flowers, Thou art, 'mid light and gloom, through good and ill, Creator's glory—man's chief blessing will. Thou calm'st our thoughts, as halcyons calm the sea, Sooth'st in distress, when servile missions flee; And oh! without thy sun-bright smiles below, Life were a night, and earth a waste of woe!'

"During the process above mentioned, numbers had collected round, and stood silently witnessing so angelic an act of charity. 'Eulalie' heeded them not, but when her task was finished, she raised her head, and a sweet smile of gratified pleasure beamed on her face."

[London paper.]

## A THRILLING INCIDENT.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Among the perilous scenes of the heavy gale, which caused such wide-spread disaster to our lake shipping, a fortnight since, one has come to our knowledge equalling in interest the most highly wrought tale of fiction. In that fearful night, the steamboat Constitution, Captain Appleby, was out amidst the terrors of the gale. By the glimpses caught at intervals, when the fitful storm for a moment broke away, the anxious and watchful commander was made aware of the critical situation of his boat, which was rapidly drifting in—under the hurricane power of the gale, which blew almost directly across the lake—towards a dangerous reef, from which escape would have been impossible. He went directly to the engineer, and ordered on "more steam." The reply of the engineer was, that there was already as much on as the boilers would safely bear. Again did the Captain seek the deck to see if his laboring boat was making headway, and again returned to the engine-room. He explained to the engineer their hazardous situation, and told him that all hope was lost, if no more headway could be gained, but left the engineer to act his discretion in the crisis. A moment of reflection, and his decision was made. Life or death hung on the issue. Certain destruction awaited the boat and her devoted crew in a few brief minutes, if she did not gain upon the driving storm. This might be averted if the boilers, already crowded to a fearful pressure, could yet bear a heavier strain, and that he determined to try. True, the awful horrors of an explosion were vividly before him—the mangled limbs, the scorched and lifeless bodies, the death-shrieks and the groans of the hapless victims, were before his eyes and on his ear. The alternative was a fearful one, yet it must be resorted to. He coolly directed the heads of two barrels of oil to be broken in, and the furnaces were rapidly fed with wood dipped in the highly inflammable liquid, while two men with ladders dashed the oil into the flames. The intense heat which these combustibles created generated steam with the rapidity of lightning, and soon the resistless vapor forced up the safety valve, and issued forth with tremendous violence, its sharp hissing heard above the wild uproar of the waters and the storm. With a desperate and determined courage, which equalled the most daring heroism that the page of history has ever recorded, the engineer sat down upon the lever of the safety valve, to confine and raise the steam to the necessary power required to propel the boat against the drifting waves! In this awful situation he calmly remained, until the prodigious efforts of the engine had forced the Constitution sufficiently off shore to be beyond the threatened danger.

This intrepid act was not a rash and vainglorious attempt to gain the applause of a multitude by a fool-hardy exposure of life in some racing excursion; it was not the deed of a drunken and reckless man, wickedly heedless of the safety of those whose lives were perilled, but it was the self-possessed and determined courage of one whose firmness is worthy of all admiration. We give it as it was told to us, as one of those frequent scenes of real life whose actual realities are, indeed, "stranger than fiction."

**The Frenchman and the Banks.**—Va you say? Vill you read sar? Is dis not one ten dollar yours, sar? Is dis not one ten dollar yours, sar? Vill you not pay de l'argent, sar—de silver, de gold, de coppers?

We have suspended, sir, and do not redeem our notes in coin.

Suspende? vat dat—hang by de neck like one damn thieving dog? O no, sar, you no deceive me, sar, by gar, I vill shoot you mit de pistole, de gun, de cannon, sar—eh? Vill you no pay de l'argent?

No, Mr. Trompe, we cannot redeem the note now, but will when other banks pay theirs.

Ven de other banque pay deirs, sar? By gar, de oder banque say de same, sar! Ven you pay yours, sar? Mon Dieu—Mon Dieu—de la monie, de silvare, gold, coppers, l'argent, sar. I vill be revenge, sar. Look cere—I tear de damn billet note in little piece—I spit on him—I chew him—you lose your damn note, sar—I am revenge—I am revenge—I am by gar, revenge.

A few bales of "Bituminated Peat,"—the composition recently invented in New York, formed of refuse anthracite coal screenings, tar, &c.—were put on board the Great Western on her last trip from New York, in order to test the merits ascribed to this species of fuel. The engineer, who is said to be a man of scientific attainments, addressed a letter to the inventors on the return of the ship, in which he states that the result of the trial has satisfied him that one hundred pounds of peat are equal to three hundred pounds of coal, and that in cases where there is a difficulty in generating or keeping up a good head of steam, this fuel is indispensable. The Directors of the Great Western ordered the purchase of two hundred barrels for the use of that ship, which were put on board previous to her sailing a few days ago.—Madisonian.

**Corn in the West.**—The Nashville Whig of the 14th inst. states that the superabundance of the late corn crop in Missouri and Illinois, has just been illustrated by a Government contractor, who purchased in the counties of Saline, Fayette, and Clay, (Mo.) 30,000 bushels, to be delivered on the bank of the Missouri, at 15 cents per bushel. Further down the river the same contractor was offered 7,000 bushels at 12 1/2 cents.

## AFRICAN SKETCHES.

No. V.

## Missions in Liberia.

The first mission established in Liberia, after the occupation of Cape Mesurado by the settlement of Monrovia, was the Swiss Mission, consisting of five persons, viz: the Rev. T. C. S. Handz, T. F. S. Essing, C. G. Hezele, H. H. Wolf, and S. A. Kissling, sent out by the Rev. Dr. Blumhardt, the venerable president of the Basle Missionary Society. All of these missionaries showed an early attachment for Liberia, and Africa, with a devotion that ought never to be forgotten. They arrived in the Colony in the year 1827, and commenced their labors by teaching a considerable number of young men, and such natives as they could find in the settlement. They do not appear to have succeeded in opening a station among the natives themselves. After remaining some years in the Colony, undergoing sufferings and privations incident to the state of the Colony at that early period, one of their number died, and another, from the effects of a *coup de soleil*, was obliged to return to Europe. The mission was transferred to Sierra Leone. Yet the beneficial influence of their labors is still felt in the Colony. The young men who had the advantage of their teaching, are among the most intelligent, honorable, enterprising citizens there. It is gratifying to know that they speak in the most grateful and affectionate terms of the benefits they derived from the assistance of these amiable men. The Rev. Mr. Sessing in one of his letters, written with some expectation of being obliged to give up the mission, writes as follows: "To the natives the door is not yet opened, and many obstacles are in the way, which must first be removed. And to work among the Colonists, we never had a calling, nor did we receive any authority, without which you can do little." This is the more to be regretted, as the Colonists regarded their talents and piety with confidence and affection. Their labors and sufferings have not, however, gone unblest.

There are at present four missions in Liberia, the Methodist Episcopal, the Baptist, Presbyterian, and the Protestant Episcopal, missions from the United States.

**Methodist Mission.**—The commencement of the Methodist Episcopal Mission has been consecrated by the labors and death of the ardent, devoted, Cox. Since then, it has gone on, steadily increasing in strength and importance, under the superintendence and untiring zeal of the Rev. Mr. Seys. The greater number of the Colonists are of that denomination, and its influence among the natives has been considerable, although, as yet, no station has been placed for the separate and exclusive use of the natives.

It appears from Mr. Seys's report for the year 1837, that there are 578 members of the M. E. Church in Liberia. Seven day schools with 221 pupils, and six Sabbath schools with 303 pupils. So far to all these children a tolerably good elementary education is secured. The necessity of an institution to teach the higher branches to young men and females, so as to equip them thoroughly to become teachers and enlightened preachers, is urgently stated by Mr. Seys. About 20 native children, living in pious families, have, Mr. Seys thinks, been converted. The number may be expected to increase, in proportion as religion becomes, among the Colonists, more a matter of practice, and less a mere emotion of the mind. For further details I would beg to refer to the Report itself.

**Baptist Mission.**—The principal station of the Baptist mission is at Edina, in the Colony of Bassa Cove. It was commenced by the Rev. Messrs. Mylne and Crocker, nearly three years ago. They have devoted themselves to its advancement with untiring assiduity. The School in the Mission station at Edina, is for native boys chiefly, although a limited number of Colonists are admitted. It has hitherto been conducted chiefly by Mr. Mylne, assisted by Mr. Day, a very worthy Colonist and Baptist preacher. Mr. M. remained most of the time at Edina, while Mr. Crocker took up his residence among the natives about 30 miles up the N. branch of the St. John's river, in order to acquire a more correct knowledge of the language and habits of the Bassa tribe. In the former he has succeeded very satisfactorily, although he found it a work of no small philological difficulty to reduce it to any sort of system. Their last Report states that the number of native boys were small, owing to the scarcity of rice to be obtained for their support; being 11 in number, with 12 of the Colonists. "They are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, and geography. The progress of the natives thus far has been quite gratifying." To this I can gladly testify, having frequently admired their progress in writing and arithmetic. They read in Bassa and English very fluently, and could write in either with equal ease. Important results may be expected to flow from Mr. Crocker's labors. He and his colleague have gained the esteem and affection of both natives and Colonists.

The Baptist Church does not number so many members as the Methodist. The piety and intelligence of its members are equal to that of the other. It is to be hoped that they will both go on, merging all sectarian feelings, in the studied effort to avoid doctrinal discussion, and preach alone the great truths of the Gospel in which all agree. The baptisms of converts, which frequently take place in the quiet waters of the Mesurado and St. John's rivers, are among the most interesting spectacles I have seen there. It is gratifying to reflect that this Christian ceremony is now performed, amid the singing of hymns, and inquiring natives, on spots where, not long ago, slaves were shipped off in great numbers. This fact cannot fail to excite the gladness of all who love Christianity and freedom.

**Presbyterian Mission.**—This mission has been established for some years. Many of its Missionaries are buried at Monrovia, painful evidences of its devotion to the cause. It has, at present, no Missionary at Monrovia. The Rev. Mr. Tiller is entrusted with a station at a native town called Bobble, selected by the Rev. Mr. Pienney, about 30 miles up the N. branch of the St. John's river. Nothing of any consequence has been yet accomplished. It will, however, prepare the natives for future action. The principal station is at Cape Palmas, conducted by Rev. Mr. Wilson. He and Mrs. W. have labored assiduously, and with much success. Though their plans have, of late, been much retarded and contracted for

want of funds, and further missionary assistance, this cannot be the case long. The lamented and early death of the Rev. Mr. White, was clearly the consequence of imprudent zeal, an opinion in which Dr. Savage and the Surgeon of the United States sloop of war Dolphin, who saw him, both agree. We find Spanish and French slave laborers living for years on the coast, braving all for money. Is he who seeks to lay up treasures in heaven, afraid of losing life in the cause of duty? Assuredly if Missionaries have fallen in greater numbers, it can only be that the "children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light."

Mr. and Mrs. W. have succeeded in teaching a large number of both native boys and girls, the latter amounting to 12 or 15 in number. In other parts of the coast, the natives do not readily yield the girls for instruction. Mr. W.'s success in this is a strong evidence that he possesses the confidence of the natives. Much, no doubt, is owing to the kind, conciliating manner of Mrs. W. The sacrifices and zeal of this lady in the cause, afford a beautiful example of Christian excellence and principle. Let not those ladies who are living in ease and affluence at home, forget the cause, which, by so many similar examples, has added so much dignity to the female character. Mr. Wilson has succeeded in reducing the Grey-bow language to a written form, using it in his schools, and hymns in his religious exercises with the natives. His suggestion to form a mission up the Niger, it is to be hoped, will not be overlooked.

**Protestant Episcopal Mission.**—This mission was commenced about two years and a half ago, at Cape Palmas, by Dr. Savage, who went out as a pioneer. Fifteen acres, of what was then a part of the woody wilderness, has been cleared and kept under good cultivation by the mission family and school. The mission dwellings occupy a very beautiful mount, about 100 feet high in the centre of the grounds. The whole being enclosed and planted with tropical fruit trees and plants. The mount has received the name of "Vaughan," after the Secretary of the P. E. Board of Foreign Missions, and is at the distance of three miles from the Cape.

There are at present connected with this mission three missionaries and three assistants, together with the lady of one of the missionaries, besides three colored assistants.

The number received into the native schools is limited to twenty-five, deeming it wiser to instruct a few thoroughly, rather than run the risk of acting imperfectly on many. Agriculture is made a prominent point in the course of instruction. Religious services are held alternately on the Mission premises, and in a school house, half-way between Mount Vaughan and the Cape, for the benefit of the Colonists. The chief aim of this Mission is to act directly and exclusively on the native population, by which its influence will be more permanently and firmly based, than dividing the efforts indefinitely among Colonists and natives. The wisdom of this arrangement has been already made apparent by its obvious effects on the natives. It has gained their confidence, leading them to view the missionaries as identified with their own interests alone. A native chief assured Dr. Savage that in the event of any quarrel arising between his people and the Colony, it would not affect the missionaries dwelling among them. Dr. S. also informed me that the natives, although in the habit of stealing from the Colonists, did not disturb the missionary property, even though exposed. The influence which has already produced this restraining effect on such a powerful propensity, and the feeling of gratefulness from which it must have arisen, cannot fail to accomplish great and unexpected changes in their whole habits.

Preaching and Sabbath school instruction have been commenced in a native village, three miles distant, under circumstances of great encouragement; so much so, that its inhabitants have, of their own accord, proposed to erect a "God palaver house." Another station has also been opened at a native town, called Deh-nel, forty miles up the Cavalry river; the chief of which has proposed and promised to supply all the necessary timber for building a mission house, and the requisite native laborers.

It is the design of this mission to penetrate into the interior, as rapidly as circumstances will permit. And by extending stations forward, the influence of which will gradually prepare the tribes beyond to desire and welcome such efforts among themselves. There is, besides, every probability that a spot will be reached, which, from its high elevation, and absence from local causes of disease, will prove a healthful resort for those missionaries whose energies may be exhausted by their labors in less favorable situations.

A number of native boys under tuition have made such good progress, as to be able to read any where in the Bible, and write well. They appear to be susceptible of religious impressions, and Dr. Savage thinks that they possess a native capacity for mental exertion and improvement not inferior to the whites. From my own experience they have proved themselves certainly equal to that of the Colonists.

There is no country whose condition and relation to the civilized world, has a stronger claim on the sympathy and benevolence of Christians, than Africa. For purposes known only to Him "whose ways are not as our ways," her children have been slaves for ages to the most civilized nations. The increasing light of religion, and more correct views of a moral duty, point out in language not to be misinterpreted, the obligations resting on those who have been enriched by her sufferings, nor can any enlightened mind, by the most ingenious sophistry, allay the voice of conscience and reason, which tells how that obligation ought to be repaid. Nations which have been the instruments of her continued degradation, can only avert the consequences necessarily resulting from such flagrant violations of God's moral laws, by becoming instrumental in her spiritual regeneration. It is not enough that they endeavor to restore her stolen children to the dignity of freemen, on the soil of their first subjection. It is not enough even should they

"In the facts of the above account of the Protestant Episcopal Mission, I am indebted to Dr. Savage, by whom this mission has been so successfully founded. His being also a physician, has been of signal service to the cause, and as he and his colleagues are all graduates of College institutions, they intend, and it is much to be hoped, they will succeed, in throwing much light on the natural resources of the interesting field that has been so favorably opened to their labors.

abolish the horrors of the slave trade, Africa and her degraded millions, must not be forgotten. That "Ethiopia shall yet stretch forth her hands unto God" in the light and joy of Christian redemption, is as true as that Jerusalem hath fallen, and Israel is a wanderer over the earth. But that very assurance ought to strengthen our hands and redouble our efforts, in her behalf. "Europe," says Burkhardt the African traveller, "will have done but little for the blacks if the abolition of the Atlantic slave trade, which is trifling, compared with the slavery of the interior, is not followed up by some wise and grand plan, tending to the civilization of the Continent." Colonization and Missions are fully adequate to effect this object, but both are on a small scale compared to the importance of the object, and the amount of means at the disposal of Christian nations. The success already obtained in Colonization and Missions, is abundantly sufficient for encouragement and perseverance. The great obstacles to African civilization are two, 1st. the internal and external slave trade; 2d. the superstitions of the natives. Christian Colonies will arrest the one, and the Gospel cannot fail to remove the other. R. MoD.

**A short Argument.**—A gentleman was railing a few days since at a public table against the license law of Massachusetts, as depriving men of their natural rights to buy and sell, and get gain; and turning to his neighbor, asked him if he did not think it high-handed oppression? The gentleman replied, Sir, call it oppression if you please, I will state one fact well known to myself. A tax bill was recently brought me on my city property of \$800, for which I gave my check. I carefully looked into the subject, and found that \$650 of it was for the support of drunkenness. Now, what is this but oppression? But I suppose I have no rights: Rumsellers have all. They may tax me to support the criminals and drunkards they make, \$650, and I must be still. Sir, said the gentleman, Massachusetts is right. It is the best argument I ever heard. It has overthrown all my theory about free trade, I will say no more, but go the whole with you.—*Amer. Temp. Union.*

**THE GREAT SOUTHERN RAIL-ROAD BANK.**—The Charleston Patriot announces the arrival in that city of the OSKOLA, from London, bringing out near half a million of dollars in gold and silver, imported by the Directors of the Louisville, Cincinnati and Charleston Rail-Road Bank. The subscription to this Bank has finally closed, and the stockholders are notified to meet in Charleston, in person, or by their proxies, on the 20th instant, to elect Directors. Their bills are already engraved. A temporary Banking House will be provided, and now that an abundant supply of specie has been procured, the Bank will go immediately into operation under the most favorable auspices.—*Cincinnati Republican.*

**Another Counterfeiter Caught.**—On Saturday evening last, a man calling himself John Knapp, came to this place, and in the course of the evening became intoxicated, and while in that state made some disclosures which led to his arrest on a charge of counterfeiting the coin of the United States. Upon searching him, a counterfeit fifty dollar note on the old Bank of the United States, and some Kirland notes, were found. It was also given in evidence that he had offered to stake, on a trifling bet, dies or moulds of Plaster of Paris for coining 10 and 50 cent pieces. The dies were not found on him, but have since been discovered where he had hidden them. He was fully committed on Monday morning by Justice Marvin, to take his trial at the next term of the Circuit Court for this county. Knapp is a large, raw-boned man, with a sandy complexion, 28 or 30 years of age, and was illy clad for the cool weather; says he has a family in Rock Island county, Illinois, where he resides. He gives no satisfactory account of his business in this part of the country. The moulds for making "pewter" are at the Clerk's office, as also the bank notes found in his possession. [Lafayette Free Press.]

The following article, from a Connecticut paper, exhibits something of the character of Geo. W. Busted, a somewhat noted individual in Cincinnati; and with whom we had the misfortune to be connected in business some two years ago, and for which we take to ourself no little shame. His suit for damages for a breach of marriage promise, is about upon a par with his suit against us for alleged indebtedness. He is a vile impostor, and the gross manner in which he swindled us, and a number of others of our citizens, proves that every day he is permitted to go at large and prey upon the public, the tread-mill is robbed of its just due.

"A BUSTER—Important if True."—We understand that the celebrated "Barrister Buster or Busted," the present nominal proprietor of the Review and Telegraph, and a widower, but formerly a subject of His Britannic Majesty residing in one of the West India Islands, has recently commenced a suit against a very respectable lady in East Hartford, for breach of promise in a marriage contract. The damages are laid at \$30,000. An editor who will be guilty of such an act should be enclosed in a parenthesis thus (g. w. buster) and his name forever after that mentioned "in a suppressed and lower tone of voice." What say you, brethren of the craft, are we right?—*Patriot and Democrat.*

From the Louisville Journal.

**Look at this!**—That notorious abolition paper, the Cincinnati Philanthropist, openly and boldly announces that the abolitionists won the late victory for the Van Buren party, and imperatively demands in their behalf, as the meed of their services, the re-election of that violent abolitionist, Thomas Morris, to the Senate of the U. S. Hear its language:

"Let the Legislature refuse to re-elect Morris, and in his stead a friend to gag—a man, that will surrender the rights of the free white citizen to the slaveholders—that will go for Clay's and Calhoun's resolution, &c.—and the next election will give them the why and the wherefore of their present success. It will be distinctly perceived that though Morris may not be more popular than others of his party, he has brought in men which no other man could; and that as they came for his sake only, so by his re-election will they be satisfied."

Don't use anthracite coal in close stoves without looking carefully to the pipes. A family in Barclay street came near being suffocated by some obstruction in the pipes.—*N. Y. Star.*